

Captain Jack's Complaints and His Peace Offerings.

Frank exchanged a few words in Moebe with Jack and then said to Fairchild, "So ready to talk to me, eh? Well, I'll tell you a little thing. I'm a white." Fairchild then sat down on the ground and said, "You're a good fellow, and there's fully half a ton more before another word will be spoken; then Scar-faced Charley, Bogus Charley and the other fellows have come down from the rocks and took seats near him."

THE BIG TALK.

In a few moments Captain Jack motioned to Frank to come to him, and then the conversation began. Captain Jack asked Fairchild what he wanted to say. Fairchild replied that he had come to see him, and that he was a white. Captain Jack said without further trouble, Captain Jack promptly replied that he would not; that war had been commenced against him with provocation, and that he was going to fight it out. He was only going to fight soldiers, however, and Fairchild

HONOR AMONG THE MODOCs.
For two years or more he has had a cattle ranch within a stone's throw of Captain Jack's old camp at the mouth of Lost River. All this time he has been on friendly terms with the Modocs, and has had no difficulty in getting them to his business. He frequently called him to other parts of the country at which times he invariably left his log cabin with all his supplies unprotected even by lock and key. He has never yet missed a thing: on the contrary, Jack and Scar-faced Charley made it a point to look after his property and protect it from molestation by any of the Indians. He has had a ranch a few days after the massacre, and now he has received word that the soldiers have literally gone through it. They took his entire stock of

THE LATEST EPISODE.
One of them, Richard Cravagan, who was killed on the Bandy place, had been married but a few weeks. He was shot down in the presence of his young wife, who was told to make the best of her way to Lankville, or she would be killed in the same way. The poor young woman, who is not over nineteen years old by the way, fled to the woods, and that night lay in a hole in the woods. The Lone Ranger, where she was rescued by a party sent out to look for bodies. The *Chronicle* expedition will remain here for a day or two. They will then go on to the place where Captain Cravagan's lava bed is in plain sight, and if any military movement is made it must be from this direction. There is, therefore, no use going up to the military camp, and the soldiers will be sent back and will be accompanied by a large escort the trip would be hazardous.

The Later Intelligence.
YREKA, Dec. 19, 1872.
George Fiock has just arrived from Linville, having left there yesterday morning. He reports

ATLANTA, Crev. Dec. 16, 1872.
 I am just in possession of the following news, which brings bad news. On the morning of the 13th inst., about ten o'clock, as Preley was going from the bottom of the mesa, in the canyon of the Colorado, between Oakman and Oatman, the Indians attacked him, took all of the mules and came very near getting him and Bryson. The cry was raised, "Kill him, but don't hurt his wounds is serious. That one is in the upper part of the hip. The shot went through one hip and he is badly hurt." The Indians were enraged. I expect Bryson by Tuesday night's stage. I am informed that six of the mules were returned to the bottom of the mesa. At that point, Colonel Woolsey, with all the men he could assemble, started out in hot pursuit of the Indians. He has been hunting for them for several days, but they overtake the red devils and deal them justice. The Indians cut the harness to pieces and destroyed the harness. The mules were taken to the bottom of Oatman Flat is six miles beyond Perk's Station and about seventy miles this side of Maricopa Wells. It is named after the Oatman family, several years ago murdered in it by Apaches. Until recently the place has been considered secure from the hands of the Indians. On the 13th inst., about six months ago a fox of stock belonging to a party of Mexicans was run off, and now comes this attack on the Oatman family. The Apaches are on the warpath in that section.

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Abstract of Report for the Week Ending at One o'Clock P. M., December 28, 1872.

Barometer—Mean, 29.97 inches; maximum at nine o'clock A. M., December 25, 30.40 inches; minimum at three o'clock P. M., December 26, 29.40 inches; range, .97 inches.

Thermometer—Mean, 14.7 degrees; maximum at three o'clock P. M., December 23, 33.2 degrees; minimum at ten o'clock A. M., December 22, 3.7 degrees; range, 29.5 degrees.

Remarks—December 25, snow from five o'clock A. M. to seven o'clock P. M.; amount of water, .63 inches.

Distance travelled by the wind during the week, 1,855 miles.

The Commissioners of Appraisement appointed by the Supreme Court, Messrs. Silas Ludman and N. J. Osborn, to take the site of the anchorage of the East River Bridge on the Brooklyn side, have concluded their labors. They will submit their report at the next meeting of the Supreme Court. The ground now taken embraces the site now occupied by the "old James street market."